

# Long Long Time

Jimmie Dale Gilmore

Well, I left my home searchin' for green grass  
Headed for Pine Ridge and points beyond  
But on the road I met an impasse  
Every direction looked just like home

There is a road, there is a mountain  
With many stops along the way  
How many days? I am not counting  
It's been a long, long time you've been away

Well, a flower grows in a deep dark canyon  
Where the river wanders to leave the trail  
And the night bird searches for her companion  
Who sings of sunlight behind the veil

Everyone knows what makes the dove sing  
And now I know you've gone to stay  
How many nights? I am not counting  
It's been a long, long time you've been away

Now, I walk alone down streets of silver  
In the empty hollows wet with the dew  
In the sudden stillness of a summer morning  
In all my dreams I walk with you

There is a rose, there is a fountain  
And I have found that lost highway  
How many years? I have stopped counting  
It's been a long, long time I've been away  
It's been a long, long time I've been away